

ZACH

Still smoking, I see.

ALEX

Still acting like I give a damn about your opinion. Go away.

ZACH

I don't think I will.

ALEX

Whatever. At least stop looking at me like that.

ZACH

Stressed?

ALEX

You don't care.

ZACH

Of course I do.

ALEX

The usual script doesn't include these pleasantries. Were pages added
and I missed them?

ZACH

Ha-ha.

ALEX

No, seriously? When do we get to the part where you ask me to
consider your offer again, I tell you to fuck off, you try and be
charming, I tell you to fuck off again, and you finally leave? I'm
off book here.

ZACH

Maybe I just wanted to talk to you.

ALEX

And maybe I want you to go away so I can go back to being miserable
in peace.

ZACH

Come on, Lexi-

ALEX

It's Alex.

ZACH

Wouldn't you rather be miserable with me than without me?

ALEX

No. Goodbye, Zach.

Footsteps, door slams

ZACH

(Under his breath)
One of these days...